No. 25 MAR.-APRIL, 1938

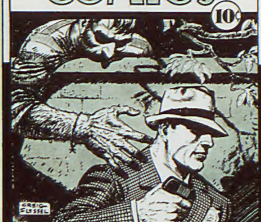
NEW Adventure COMICS

10¢

MYSTERY! . . THRILLS!

No. 13 MARCH, 1938

Detective COMICS 10¢



ALL NEW!

10¢ AT ALL NEWS STANDS

NEW ADVENTURE COMICS

The International Picture Story Magazine

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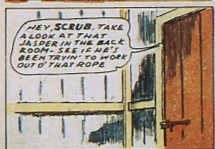
JEES DISCOVERS A TUNNEL THAT LEADS FROM A CELLAR BENEATH THE SHACK. FOLLOWING IT, HE FINDS THAT IT COMES TO THE SURFACE AT A POINT ABOUT 50 FEET FROM THE BUILDING. HE LOCATES HIS HORSE TIED TO A TREE AND RE-ENTERS THE SHACK, HOPING TO FIND A GUN. WHILE HE IS LOOKING AROUND, HE HEARS SOUNDS OF A PROACHING RIDERS.

THE DOG GONE BUZZARDS WILL PROBABLY COME INTO THE SHACK TO LOOK FOR ME OVER. MAYBE I CAN FOOL 'EM. I'LL GO INTO THE BACK ROOM AND TIE MYSELF UP AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN JIM AND BOB, FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF RUSTY AND SPIKE WHO HAVE RIDDEN OFF WITH JANE AND JOHNNY-
THEY LED THEIR HORSES FOR QUITE A SPELL.
BOB
YES IT'S TOO BAD WE DIDN'T GET BACK, TOO-HOO
HERE'S WHERE THEY MOUNTED- THEN THEY STARTED GREEING ALONG
BOB, THOSE TRACKS ARE FAR APART HE'S HAVIN' TO DO SOME LOPIN' TAILIN' TO CATCH 'EM
CAPTAIN JIM, THOSE TRACKS ARE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT CREEK-
HERE'S WHERE THEY TRIED TO LOSE THE TRAIL BY TAKING TO THE CREEK BOB, WE MUST BE NEAR THEIR HIDE-OUT NOW!
IN THE MEAN TIME, RUSTY LEAVES SPIKE TO GUARD JANE AND JOHNNY, WHILE HE WATCHES THE BACK TRAIL FOR BOB AND CAPTAIN JIM.
I CAN SEE THE BEND IN THE CREEK FROM HERE. NO ONE IN SIGHT YET
IF WE CAN KEEP THOSE TWO BUZZARD BAITS WITH SUN-DOWN, FLETCH AND SCRUB CAN GET THE HERD ACROSS THE BORDER
THERE'S A CLOUD OF DUST YONDER, SKILLED IN I DON'T LOOK LIKE ANOTHER RIDER COMIN' OVER THE DIVIDE. I'LL GET SPIKE TO WATCH

HURRYING BACK TO WHERE SPIKE IS POINTED, A SHORT DISTANCE BEYOND THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE, RUSTY BECOMES TO HIM, MOTIONING HIM TO SILENCE —
WHAT'S UP?
SPIKE, I JUST GOT A GLIMPSE OF A RIDER COMIN' OVER THAT RIDGE. SNEAK AWAY WITHOUT THE KIDS GETTIN' WISE AND GET ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR THE JAINES. I CAN'T WATCH BOTH TRAILS
MEANWHILE, JANE AND JOHNNY ARE TRYING TO THINK UP SOME PLAN TO GET BOB AND CAPTAIN JIM KNOW WHERE THE OUTLAWS HAVE TAKEN THEM.
JOHNNY, THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO LET UNCLE BOB AND CAPTAIN JIM KNOW
GOSH, IF THOSE RUSTLERS HADN'T WATCHED US SO CLOSELY, I COULD HAVE DROPPED SOMETHING— SAY, I WONDER WHERE THE INDIAN PASSAGE IN BACK LEADS TO?
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHERE THIS GOES —
LOOK, JANE! THERE'S A FIRE PLACE BACK THERE — I HAVE AN IDEA!
FIRST, WE'LL SEE IF THAT OUTLAW IS STILL WATCHING US —
GEE, WHAT LUCK— HE'S NOT THERE, JANE!
KEEP WATCH AT THE CAVE ENTRANCE — I'M GOING TO BUILD A FIRE — MAYBE UNCLE BOB AND CAPTAIN JIM WILL SEE THE SMOKE!
IT'S LUCKY I HAD A RAG HANDY — THIS SMOKE OUGHT TO GIVE THIS KIDS OUT AWAY
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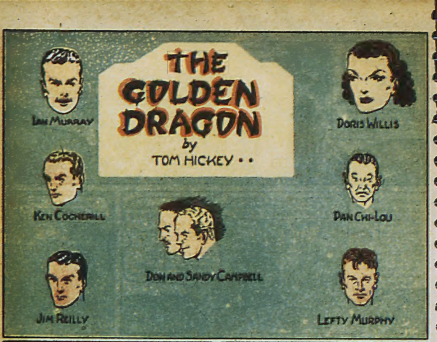
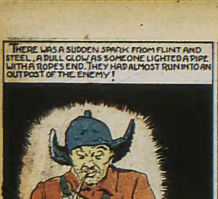
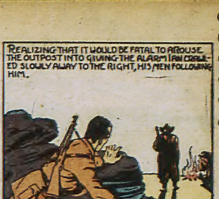

THE GOLDEN DRAGON
by
TOM HICKEY • •
IAN MURRAY
DORIS WILLIS
KEN COCHERILL
DAN CHI-LOU
DON AND SANDY CAMPBELL
JIM REILLY
LEFTY MURPHY

COCKERILL SIGNALED O.K. SO HE UNDERSTANDS HIS ORDERS. NOW TO JOIN THE OTHERS AT THE GATE AND GET STARTED.

ALL SET MEN? I'LL OPEN THE GATE...SLIP OUT SINGLE FILE AND KEEP LOW.
SO UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS THE SMALL COURAGEOUS BAND SLIPPED OUT OF THE MONASTERY AND MADE FOR THE MONGOLIAN CAMP.

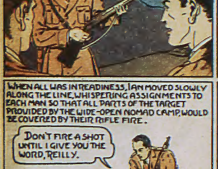
THEY CAME TO THE LITTLE STREAM AND URGED THROUGH IT, MOVING ALONG IN SINGLE FILE.
THEY COULD SEE THE NOMADS MORE PLAINLY NOW AS THEY MOVED ABOUT THEIR FIRES. THE MEN WERE DRINKING TEA AND SMOKING, UNAWARE OF ANY DANGER.
THE HEADMEN APPROACHED THE MORE CAUTIOUS IAN GREW, FOR HE WAS CERTAIN THAT THEY WOULD SHORTLY RUN INTO SENTRIES.
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND YOUR GUNS READY.
ABOUT A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YARDS FROM THE CAMP IAN HALTED AND LISTENED. THEN QUICKLY HE CROUCHED. THE MEN BEHIND HIM FOLLOWED HIS EXAMPLE AND WAITED BREATHLESSLY.
FROM AHEAD OF THEM, NOT OVER TEN OR FIFTEEN YARDS, CAME THE MUTTER AND GRUMBLE OF SEVERAL MEN TALKING.


THERE WAS A SUDDEN SPARK FROM FLINT AND STEEL. A DULL GLOW AS SOMEONE LIGHTED A PIPE WITH A BOMB'S END. THEY HAD ALMOST RUN INTO AN OUTPOST OF THE ENEMY!


REALIZING THAT IT WOULD BE FATAL TO AROUSE THE OUTPOST INTO GIVING THE ALARM IAN CRILLED SLOWLY AWAY TO THE RIGHT, HIS MEN FOLLOWING HIM.

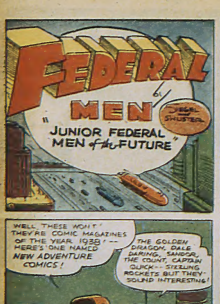
WE SEEM TO BE LESS THAN A HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE MONGOL CAMP. I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME TO OPEN PROCEEDINGS.
I THINK THAT SMALL KNOLL JUST AHEAD WOULD BE JUST THE PLACE.

THE MEN MOVED FORWARD ONTO THE KNOLL PLACING THEIR GUNS IN A POSITION JUST BEHIND THE CREST.


WHEN ALL WAS IN READINESS, IAN MOVED SLOWLY ALONG THE LINE, WHISPERING ASSIGNMENTS TO EACH MAN SO THAT ALL PARTS OF THE TARGET PROVIDED BY THE LURE-OPEN NOMAD CAMP WOULD BE COVERED BY THEIR RIFLE FIRE.
DON'T FIRE A SHOT UNTIL I GIVE YOU THE WORD, REILLY.

THEN IAN CRAWLED BACK TO HIS POSITION, WAITING SILENTLY THAT ALL MIGHT BE WELL WITH COCKCRILL AND HIS COSSACKS.
NOW YOU CRUMMY MONGOLS, GET READY FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE.

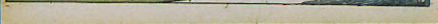
HE SET HIS GUN GUN. TOOK CAREFUL AIM AND PRESSED THE TRIGGER. THE LITTLE KNOLL SUDDENLY EXPLORED INTO AN INFERNO OF RATTLING STACCATO NOISE, EACH GUN SPITTING FORTH ITS STREAM OF BULLETS.
THE NOMAD CAMP WOKE INTO SUDDEN FRENZIED ACTIVITY. BULLETS WERE WHISTLING THROUGHOUT ITS LENGTH. THUDDING NOW INTO TENT AND SADDLE, NOW INTO HUMAN FLESH AND BONE.
CONTINUED


FEDERAL MEN
by JOE SHUSTER
"JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN of the FUTURE"

IT IS THE YEAR 3000 A.D.' -- A GROUP OF INQUISITIVE YOUNGSTERS ARE WANDERING THRU A HUGE MUSEUM'S LIBRARY WHEN--
HERE, FELLOWS! LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND!
MORE DUSTY, YELLOWED VOLUMES! LET'S GO! THEY BORE ME STIFF!

WELL, THESE WON'T THEY'RE COMIC MAGAZINES OF THE YEAR, 1938! -- HERE'S ONE NAMED NEW ADVENTURE COMICS!
THE GOLDEN DRAGON, DALE DARING, SAMPSON, THE COUNT, CAPTAIN QUICK -- STERLING ROCKETS, BUT THEY SOUND INTERESTING!

HERE'S ONE NAMED FEDERAL MEN! -- IT'S ALL ABOUT HOW GOVERNMENT LAW-ENFORCERS CAPTURE DESPERADOES -- AND LOOK! -- THEY HAD A CLUB NAMED THE J.F.M.C. AND ITS MEMBERS WERE CHILDREN LIKE US, AND THEY FOUGHT LAWBREAKERS! -- FELLOWS! LISTEN! I'VE AN IDEA!


LET'S ORGANIZE A JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB JUST LIKE THEY USED TO HAVE IN ANTIQUITY -- ARE YOU WITH ME?
SOUNDS GREAT!
IT CERTAINLY DOES -- BUT --

—BUT NOWADAYS WE HAVE NO THIEVES TO BE CAPTURED!
HE'S RIGHT! AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ABNORMALITY, THEY ARE PLACED IN AN INSTITUTION AND CURED!
BUT YOU FORGET ONE THING! A PATIENT NAMED ZATOR ROG HAS ESCAPED. IF WE COULD...
OH.. BE, PRACTICAL! WHAT CHANCE WOULD WE HAVE TO CATCH HIM?
AT THAT MOMENT ALARMS RING AND STEEL DOORS CRASH DOWN, BARRING THE VARIOUS ENTRANCES IN THE MUSEUM!
MY GOSH! WHAT'S HAPPENING!
LISTEN! THE ANTHONY BIG SYSTEM!
ZATOR ROG HERE IN THE MUSEUM! — FELLOWS! THIS MAY BE OUR BIG CHANCE! LETS CAPTURE HIM!
QUIET!— DON'T TRY ANYTHING!
ZATOR ROG!
YOU RECOGNIZE ME! GOOD! THEN YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE I'LL NOT HESITATE TO BLAST EVERY ONE OF YOU OUT OF EXISTENCE!

W- WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US ?
NOTHING, IF YOU TELL THE GUARDS YOU'RE ALONE IN THE ROOM WHEN THEY ENTER TO SEARCH -- BUT REMEMBER, MY RAY-GUN WILL BE TRAINED ON YOU !

SEEN ANY-ONE, BOYS ?
N-NO!
LET'S MOVE ON TO THE NEXT ROOM! ING. THEY'D HAVE SEEN ZATOR IF HE WAS AROUND

FOUR MOMENTS LATER
THEY'RE GONE!
RIGHT! AND NOW I'M GOING TO ASK YOU BOYS TO DO HIS MOTHER PROUD! ONE OF YOU BRING YOUR HELICOPTER TO THE SKY LIGHT! WE SHOULD THE OTHER TWO HOSTAGES!

NO SOONER DOES ONE OF THE VOLTRON ARMOR WITH THE HELICOPTER WUSH ZATOR ROB LEAPS INTO IT AND ZOOMS OFF !

THERE WE GOES! A FINE BUNCH OF JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN WE TURNED OUT TO BE!
WHY WE EVEN HELPED HIM ESCAPE!

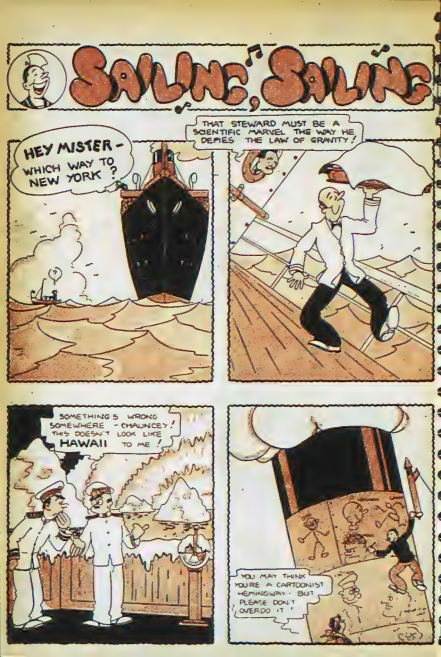
DON'T WORRY, FELLOWS! I'VE SEEN TO IT THAT "SATOR ROG" WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF! -- LOOK!
...IN THE SKY THE HELICOPTER DISTRIBUTED BY THE ESCAPING MENTAL DEFICIENT IS GYRATING WILDLY
WHEN THE HELICOPTER LANDS, SHORTLY LATER.
YOU SEE, I SAW TO IT THAT "NO GUARDS CONCEALED THEMSELVES WITHIN THE PLANE!
THAT WAS FINE, RESOURCEFULNESS YOUNGSTER!
YOU CAN THANK ADVENTURE COMICS, IF MY HOPE IT WHEN I WAS DOING JUST WHAT ANY ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS, WOULD HAVE DONE! TIP OFF THE AUTHORITIES
THE END
JOIN THE J.F.M.C. Now!
EVERY WIDE-AWAKE YOUNG AMERICAN WHO HATES CRIME IS URGED TO JOIN THE JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB AND DO HIS PART TO PUT THE COUNTRY'S CRIMINALS EXACTLY WHERE THEY BELONG! BEHIND THE BARS!
FOR FULL DETAILS SEE CLUB PAGE!

DALE DARING

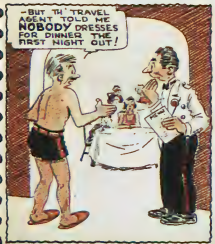
by Will Ely

WHEN CAPTAIN DON BREWSTER ARRIVED BACK AT HIS ROOM AFTER A DINNER DATE WITH DALE, HE WAS SURPRISED BY A VICIOUS ATTACK BY TWO HATCHET-MEN - HE SHOT ONE IMMEDIATELY AND WENT INTO A CLINCH WITH THE OTHER - IN THEIR STRUGGLE THEY CRASH AGAINST THE VENETIAN BLINDS AND TOPPLE THRU THE WINDOW — — —

POLICE ARRIVE, AND DON EXPLAINS THINGS. HIS WORD IS NOT QUESTIONED, DUE TO HIS POSITION OF AUTHORITY --
DON GRABS A CAB AND GOES IMMEDIATELY TO THE HOTEL WHERE THE ORPHANS ARE STAYING --
HE GOES IMMEDIATELY TO THEIR SUITE --
THE DOOR'S OPEN !! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN !
LOOKS LIKE A HURRICANE HIT THIS PLACE !! THEY'VE BEEN KID-NAPPED !!!
ALI, MEET ME IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL AT ONCE ! DALE AND HER FATHER ARE MISSING !!
WHAT CAN THIS MEAN, CAPTAIN ?
IT MEANS THAT TSIN LEE IS BEING AVENGED - THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE THEM INTO THE MOUNTAINS AND KILL THEM BY SLOW TORTURE !!
I'VE CONTACTED THE MARINES - THEY'RE COMING TO FOLLOW US - WE'LL GO ON FROM HERE ON HORSE-BACK --
I KNOW THIS TRAIL WELL, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY !
TO BE CONTINUED
2.


SAILING, SAILING
HEY MISTER - WHICH WAY TO NEW YORK ?
THAT STEWARD MUST BE A SCIENTIFIC MARVEL THE WAY HE DEMIES THE LAW OF GRAVITY!
SOMETHING'S WRONG SOMEWHERE - CHAUNCEY! THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HAWAII TO ME!
YOU MAY THINK YOU'RE A CARTOONIST HEMINGWAY - BUT PLEASE DON'T OVERDO IT!

OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN



JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

SO much has happened this month, and we have so many new Junior Federal Men who have joined us in our nation-wide fight for law and order, we're going to start off by thanking each and every one of all our members for their splendid cooperation. Cooperation is what we need in this fight, and when we work together, we are all joined in one great unit that covers the whole United States.

Here are some boys who have not only joined the club, but have organized their friends into groups who are working together.

In West Virginia Secret Operator Henry Womack has become Captain of 9 squad with Secret Operators Ben Bolton, Billy Carney, Billy Womack, Allen Rash and Eden White.

In Pennsylvania Secret Operator Jimmy Culp is Lieutenant at the head of a Secret Outpost, with Secret Operators Bill Lampp, Bud Lampp and Frank Robinson.

The advantage of forming a Junior Federal Men Club group is that you can get together at meetings, have a clubhouse and use the secret code alphabet in your communications.

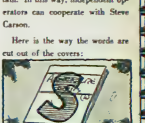
But here is a *special offer* to independent operators who want the opportunity to become leaders in the Junior Federal Men Club, too. Our motto, as you all know, is COURAGE.

C—Courteous
O—Observant
U—Undaunted
R—Resourceful
A—Alert
G—Gallant
E—Energetic

Each day, do one thing that is courteous, or energetic or proves that you are resourceful or alert or observant; anything that comes under one or another of the words. We call it our Order of The Day. When you have successfully completed your first Order Of The Day cut an **S** out of the cover of your Adventure Comic Magazine. After the second Order Of The Day, cut a **T** out of the cover of another Adventure Comic Magazine. The third letter is **E**, and so on until you have the name **STEVE CARSON**. The letters must be cut from covers of Adventure Comic Magazine. When your Orders of The Day are finished, write to Steve Carson, telling what you did each day to earn your Captaincy, and send the list in with the letters you have cut out of Comic Adventure Magazine covers. Next month, you'll find your name printed in TYPE LIKE THIS in the list of Specially Appointed Captains on this page.

You don't have to do it every day. Take as long as you want. But the quicker you send in your list, the quicker you'll be a Captain. In this way, independent operators can cooperate with Steve Carson.

Here is the way the words are cut out of the covers:



Everybody seems to be interested in the Junior Federal Men Club Code. In case somebody missed the issue in which it was explained, we are putting it down again. The **J.F.M.C.** code is the alphabet backwards. Thus:

A B C D E F G H I J K L M
Z Y X W V U T S R Q P O N
N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
M L K J I H G F E D C B A

Here are the passwords for this month in code:

XMFJZTV ZMW MTHYJEZMVX

A great number of letters have come in asking how to make plaster casts of footprints, and how to make a strong box. We have looked into the methods for making these very carefully, and report to you as follows:

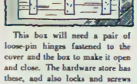
For plaster casts of footprints: Buy plaster of paris at the hardware store. It only costs about three cents a pound. Mix the plaster of paris with just enough water

to make a smooth paste. Make a deep, clear imprint in the earth, and rub lard carefully over the imprint. Then pour the paste into the footprint and let it harden. When it is hard, is it possible to pull the cast right out of the footprint. Be sure to heed this warning, though: *Don't try it on anything but an empty footprint in earth.*

The strong box can be small or large, depending on the size you want and the kind of material you want to keep in it. A cigar box is fine for a small strong box. The hardware store can sell you a little lock and hinges, but you can make your own, by drilling a hole near the front of the cover, and another hole on the front of the box. Like this:

Then string a short wire through, as illustrated, and twist it together with your own secret method, and no one will meddle with the strong box, because no one *but* you knows just exactly how those wires were twisted.

A large strong box can be made from a wooden grocery box. The cover is two planks of the right size nailed together with three small boards, as shown in figure III:



This box will need a pair of loose-pin hinges fastened to the cover and the box to make it open and close. The hardware store has these, and also locks and screws to fasten the cover down so that only a Club member with the key can open it.

More letters from Junior Federal Men with suggestions and helpful material will be evidence that you are active members. Those boys who haven't yet joined the Junior Federal Men should hurry and fill out the coupon below and send it in with ten cents in coins or stamps so that they can get their badges and certificates of membership. If a new member gets three other boys to join, he becomes a Lieutenant in charge of a SECRET OUTPOST. If he gets five boys to join, he becomes a Captain in charge of a SQUAD. If he gets ten new members, he is made Division Commander in charge of a DIVISION.

We'll be waiting to hear from the independent operators who have made their STEVE CARSON letters and sent in the list of successfully completed Orders Of The Day, along with the letters, so that we can announce them as Specially Appointed Captains of the Junior Federal Men Club.

Yours for law and order,

STEVE CARSON

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Every real, red-blooded American boy wants to join in the great fight against lawlessness.

Steve Carson's JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN Club is enlisting thousands of boys in this cause. Fill out the coupon at the right and send for YOUR badge and Membership Certificate right away!

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
432 Fourth Ave., New York City.
Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name.....*Age*.....

Address.....

City and State.....

THE MONASTERY OF THE BLUE GOD

CARRYING A DEADLY BOMB, THE MURDEROUS MONGOLS GALLOP TOWARD THE TRAIN WHICH IS TAKING CORPORAL DRENOFF FROM KALGAN TO KUEI-HUA. COUNT VON BOLANDER AND SLOTNY HAVE WARNED THEM THAT THEY WOULD LOSE THEIR HEADS IF THEY FAIL TO BLOW UP THE TRAIN.

1

HY! YI!

HY! YI!

FEARING FOR THEIR LIVES, THE MONGOLS DASH MADLY UP THE TRACK

2

SWIFTLY AND SURELY THEY PLACE THE BOMB??

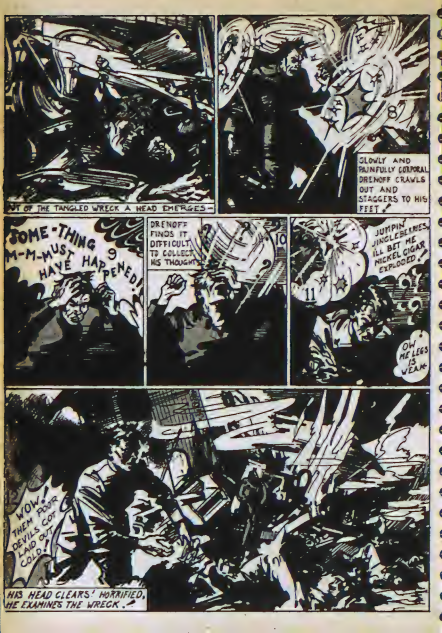
3

HA-HA-HA, WELL NEVER GET THOSE SUPPLIES TO SEVAROFF— HA-HA!

WELL? WILL BE FLEET-TUEI FOR CORPORAL DRENOFF ANY MINUTE NOW?

WHILE— MILES AWAY— VON BOLANDER AND SLOTNY LAUGH FIENDISHLY . . .

4
BOOM
WELL, IL SOON BE IN KUEI-HUA. IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO GET THEM SUPPLIES UP TO PAL-LING-MIAO, WHERE I'M TO MEET CAPTAIN STEWART!
DRENOFF, UNAWARE OF HIS DANGER, RUMINATES CONTENTEDLY — ON HUMS THE TRAIN —
BANG!
SUDDENLY, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION,
6
THE EXPLODING BOMB HAS WRECKED TWO COACHES! THE MONGOLS' WORK IS WELL DONE!!


OUT OF THE TANGLED WRECK A HEAD EMERGES—
SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY COLONEL DRENOFF CRAWLS OUT AND STAGGERS TO HIS FEET.
SOME-THING M-M-MUST HAVE HAP-PENED!
DRENOFF FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO COLLECT HIS THOUGHTS.
JUMPIN' JINGLEBERRIES, I'LL BET THEM NICKEL CIGAR BUTTS EXPLODED!
OH HE LOOKS SO WEAK
WOW! PAUL REVERE THE DEVILS GOT LAID OUT COLD!
HIS HEAD CLEARS! HORRIFIED, HE EXAMINES THE WRECK.

WELL, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO FOR 'EM— THEY'RE GONE!
13
THIS WHOLE THING DON'T SEEM LIKE AN ACCIDENT— SOMEHOW! IT'S WHAT THA— SMELLS LIKE AROUND HERE!
14
NOW WHO THE HECK WOULD WANT TO BLOW UP THIS PARTICULAR TRAIN?
15
A-A-AH-HA! WHO BUT YOU BOMBARDIER AND SLIGHT? I'LL BET THEY TRIED TO BLOW ME UP SO AS I COULDN'T GET THEM SUBSIDIES TO CONTINUE SERVICE!
16
THAT BEING THE CASE, LITTLE DRENOFF HAD BETTER DRIFT ALONG PRONTO, BEFORE THEY DISCOVER HE'S ALIVE AND KICKING!
17
HE, ENGINEER! NO TO BLAME! BETTER WORK IN ALL TIMBER QUICK!
18
NOW, TO GRAB THAT ENGINE AND MAKE MY GET-A-WAY-SOMEHOW! YOU'RE IN A TIGHT SPOT DRENOFF, BUT BABY YOU AIN'T LICKED!!
19
WHILE DRENOFF PLANS A MEANS OF ESCAPE, THE FRIGHTENED ENGINEER RUSHES FROM THE SCENE!
-TO BE CONTINUED-

GOOFO the GREAT
BY ALGER
DO YOU KNOW ALGERS ?
RAINER !!! RIPPING !! ISN'T IT !!
YOU MUST JOIN ME FOR THE SHOOTING THIS SEASON !
SORRY ! I'M POPPING OFF TO BOY NEXT WEEK .
I SAW YOUR NUMBER TOO DINING WITH MY NUMBER THREE YESTERDAY "
CAN WE DROP YOU SOMEWHERE ?
HOW DEVASTATING !!
THE EXPLORERS CLUB IF IT ISN'T PUTTING YOU OUT TOO MUCH !!
AWFULLY GOOD OF YOU ! I'M SURE !
EXPLORERS' CLUB
DEAR ! DEAR !
FURNISHED ROOMS

Boys! Here's how you can get a Fine Bicycle and a Fine Camera and Supplies, Absolutely Free, and make money besides!
Mail Coupon Today!
Boys Making Money
Boys Earning Bicycles
Boys Getting Cameras
Boys Getting Supplies
Boys Getting Prizes
Boys Getting Fun
Boys Getting Health
Boys Getting Happiness
Boys Getting Success
Boys Getting Everything
Boys Getting Nothing
Boys Getting Lost
Boys Getting Found
Boys Getting Married
Boys Getting Divorced
Boys Getting Old
Boys Getting Young
Boys Getting Rich
Boys Getting Poor
Boys Getting Sick
Boys Getting Well
Boys Getting Dead
Boys Getting Alive
Boys Getting Born
Boys Getting Unborn
Boys Getting Nowhere
Boys Getting Anywhere
Boys Getting Everywhere

Robin Hood

ILLUSTRATED BY RYAN CLARK

ROBIN HOOD IS RESCUED FROM THE KING'S FORESTERS BY WILL STUTELY AND TOGETHER WITH WILL'S FATHER THEY ESCAPE THROUGH THE WOODS AND SWAMPS. THE FORESTERS, HOWEVER, ARE SEARCHING IN TWO REMAINING PRISONERS TO BE PUNISHED FOR HUNTING IN THE KING'S FOREST.

ROBIN HOOD TELLS WILL AND THE OLD MAN THAT HE IS GOING TO ATTEMPT THE RESCUE OF THE TWO CAPTIVES. WILL ASKS HIM AS OLD STUTELY PROCEEDS TO THEIR ADJOINING PLACE OF SAFETY IN THE DEEP FOREST.

TAKING A DIFFERENT CUT THROUGH THE SWAMP, WILL AND ROBIN STRIKE OUT FOR THE TAVERN THEY HAD SO HURRIEDLY LEFT SHORTLY BEFORE.

LOOK YE, ROBIN, THERE'S YOUR MEN NOW!

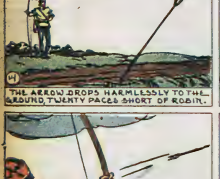
FROM UNDER COVER OF THE WOODS THEY SEE THE FORESTERS MARCHING AWAY, THEIR PRISONERS IN THEIR MIDST.

IN THE TAVERN YARD WITH AN ARROW THROUGH HIS BODY, LIES OLD HOBB, BESIDE THE ABANDONED SLED.

TO RESCUE AND REVENGE.
AYE, FRIEND; RESCUE AND REVENGE: BUT WHAT CAN WE TWO DO AGAINST SO MANY?
TELL ME, WILL YON ROAD THAT LIE THAT YON BAND MUST FOLLOW TO REACH TOWN?
AND BETWEEN HERE AND THE WOODS LIES A GREAT FLAT PLAIN.
QUICKLY THEY SKIRT ALONG THE EDGE OF THE WOODS, REACHING THE FAR END OF THE FIELD AS THE ENEMY ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF IT.
DO YOU STAY HERE, WILL AND IF I NEED YOU I'LL CALL.
BY OUR LADY LAD, BUT YOU ARE BOUND TO BE THEIR GOOSE.
HOLD, FORESTERS! YIELD UP THY PRISONERS OR I WILL MAKE YE RUE THIS DAY.
BOLDLY ROBIN HOOD STEPS OUT INTO THE OPEN AND CHALLENGES THE WHOLE BAND OF FORESTERS.

12. THE CHIEF FORESTER AND HIS MEN ARE DUMFOUNDED AT THE BOLD GESTURE OF THEIR ESCAPED CAPTIVE.

13. PURPLE WITH RAGE, THE LEADER DRAWS HIS BOW WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH TO PIN THE AUDACIOUS YOUTH TO THE EARTH.

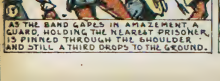


14. THE ARROW DROPS HARMLESSLY TO THE GROUND, TWENTY PACES SHORT OF ROBIN.

15. THEN ROBIN HOOD'S BOW GOES INTO ACTION.

16. WITH LIGHTNING SPEED ROBIN BENDS AN ARROW FROM HIS POWERFUL BOW, AND--

17. WITH A WILD SCREAM THE CHIEF FORESTER PITCHES TO THE GROUND, TEARING AT THE SHAFT PROTRUDING FROM HIS THROAT.



18. AS THE BAND GAPES IN AMAZEMENT, A GUARD, HOLDING THE NEAREST PRISONER, IS PINNED THROUGH THE SHOULDER AND STILL, A THIRD DROPS TO THE GROUND.

19. NONE CAN WITHSTAND HIS DEADLY AIM.

20
IN DEADLY TERROR THEY BREAK INTO FLIGHT RACING BACK OVER THE PLAIN BE-FORE THE POWERFUL ARCHER WHOM NONE OF THEM CAN REACH.
THEY RUN, MAN, THEY RUN!
AYE, FRIEND, BUT THOU DO DRAW A MIGHTY BOW.
KNOW, AND THEY'RE RIP-ING A DIF-FERENT TUNE.
21
WILL RUNS OUT IN GREAT DELIGHT AT ROBIN'S FEAT.
22
QUICKLY HE RUNS OVER AND CUTS THE TWO PRISONERS LOOSE.
I'M MUCH THE MILLER'S SON, AN' IF IT WERENT FOR THING BRAVE DEED TO BE SWINGING IN THE WIND OVER NOTTING-HAM.
23
BUT ERE LONG AND WE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE TOUR HUNT-ING FOR OUR HEADS FOR THIS DAY'S WORK.
MARRY, 'TIS TRUE, LADS. COME, WE'LL ALL FOR THE GREEN-WOOD, THE HIGH-WAY IS NO PLACE FOR ANY OF US MORE.

The Adventures of STEVE CONRAD

BY FLESS

MYRA AND STEVE ESCAPE FROM THE ARMY TURTLES AND ARE FLEEING THROUGH THE JUNGLES WHEN THEY BECOME VICTIMS OF THE DIABOLICAL DEVACHAN WHO CUTS THE VINE PLUNGING THEM INTO THE ALLIGATOR PIT!!

AS STEVE FIGHTS WITH THE SLIMY GATOR, MYRA STRUGGLES FOR THE BANK---ONLY TO BE CAUGHT IN QUICKSAND!

EEK!
THE MONK CHATTERS ANGRILY ABOVE IN THE TREES. HIS DULL BRAIN IS WORKING! HE HAS AN IDEA!
DOWNWARD THROUGH THE FOLIAGE THE TINY MONKEY CLAMBERS TO THE AID OF HIS FRIENDS BELOW!
GRABBING A GIANT BARB THE MONK RUSHES BRAVELY AT THE BATTLING PAIR!
STEVE IS GROGGY - BUT THE MONK SEES MYRA SINKING IN THE QUICK SAND -
EEK! EEK!
HEY - WHAT! THE MONK -!
THE MONK RAMS THE THORNY BARB DOWN THE THROAT OF THE ALLIGATOR!

I'M COMING, MYRA!
HELP! OH-STEVE-STEVE
GRABBING A VINE HE SWEEPS LOW CATCHING MYRA'S WRIST
HOLD ME TIGHT, MYRA I'LL SAVE YOU
THE MONK IS OFF AGAIN!!
OH, STEVE DEAR. I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE-NOW THAT YOU'RE WITH ME!
WE'RE SINKING DEEPER! CLOSE YOUR EYES AND HOLD ME TIGHT! MYRA-I-L--
--BUT LOOK WHO'S COMING THROUGH THE JUNGLE! A GREAT EXPLORER

THE WICKED DEVACHAN WATCHES STOVE AND ANORA AS THEY STRUGGLE HOPPLESSLY IN THE MIRE- HE LAUGHS, FOR AT LAST HE HAS REVENGE! AND STOVE CONRAD IS TO DIE!

THE MONKEY IS WINDING UP! HERE'S THE PITCH - IT'S GOOD! STRIKE ONE!

OW!

A WELL AIMED COCOANUT BEANS MR(P) HE TURNS--SEES THE MONKEY AND STARTS TO CHASE THE LITTLE VIXEN!
WHO IS THIS MAN? WILL HE RESCUE OUR FRIENDS?
TO BE CONTINUED

CHIKKO CHAKKO

by ELLIS EDWARDS

O SPIRIT! OPEN THE DOOR--
comp!
DOOR-
WON'T OPEN!
O SPIRIT! PULL UP ON DOOR KNOBS - TURN KNOBS AND!
WHISPER
PUSH!
MY-O-MY! WILL YOU EVER BE ABLE TO SMELL AGAIN?
WHY I NO THROW THAT BOOK!
-NOW WE ASK THE SPIRIT ABOUT YOUR FUTURE!
ONO-NO-CHIKKO! I LET MY FUTURE ALONE ... FROM NOW ON!

SANDOR
AND THE LOST CIVILIZATION

AS SANDOR HEARS THE DOOR OF THE LEOPARD'S CELL OPEN, HE SLIPS INSIDE OF A NARROW DOORWAY IN THE REAR. THE GUARD, BRIBED BY THE TWO TRIBESMEN TO LEAD THEM TO THE TREASURE VAULT, ENTERS THE CELL. DISMAYED AT FINDING THE LEOPARD'S CAGE EMPTY, HE DASHES ACROSS THE ROOM, WHEN HE NOTICES THE NARROW DOOR IN THE REAR, A JAR—

THE NEXT MOMENT, HE IS STRUGGLING TO FREE HIMSELF FROM THE VICE-LIKE GRIP OF SANDOR'S FINGERS—

AS SANDOR TIGHTENS HIS BONE-CRUSHING GRIP ON THE OTHER'S WRIST, THE GUARD LOOSENS HIS HOLD ON HIS DAGGER, WHICH FALLS TO THE FLOOR, WITH A CLATTER—

BACKING THE GUARD TO THE DOOR OF THE LEOPARD'S CAGE, HE SUDDENLY ROCKS HIM WITH A BLOW TO THE HEAD THAT PULLS HIM WITHIN— THE NEXT INSTANT HE SLAMS THE DOOR CLOSED AND SHOOTS THE BOLT—

BEFORE THE GUARD RECOVERS HIS SENSES, SANDOR GLIDES ACROSS THE ROOM AND THROUGH THE NARROW DOORWAY— STEALTHILY, HE DESCENDS THE STONE STEPS LEADING BELOW—

MEANWHILE, THE LEOPARD GLARES AT THE TERROR-STRICKEN RAJAH COWERING ON THE STAIRS. THE FEROCIOUS BEAST ADVANCES TO THE FOOT, READY TO SPRING

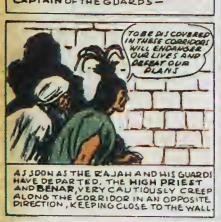
SUDDENLY, HIS GLISTENING BLACK BODY FLASHES AROUND AS HE HEARS THE SHOUTS OF THE GUARDS BEHIND HIM— THEN A KNIFE STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET—

THE KEEN BLADE STRIKES THE LEOPARD BETWEEN THE EYES, BURYING ITSELF TO THE HILT- THE GLISTENING BLACK BODY DROPS AND ROLLS OVER, THE LEGS KICKING CONVULSIVELY AS THE GUARDS RUSH FORWARD-
"MY JEWELS— I AM FORGOTTEN OF ALLAH."
MAKING SURE THAT THE LEOPARD IS DEAD, THE RAJAH BOUNDS DOWN THE STEPS AND RUSHES TO THE DOOR OF THE CELL —
COME, YOU CARRION OF JACKALS! GET THIS TRAITOR!
GLANCING INSIDE THE CELL AND BE- HOLDING THE CAPTIVE GUARD IN THE LEOPARD'S CAGE, THE RAJAH SHOUTS TO HIS MEN, HIS FACE DISTORTED WITH RAGE —
BRING THE BROTHER OF A PIG TO MY APARTMENT THAT I MAY WRING THE TRUTH FROM HIM!
ORDERING HIS GUARDS TO BRING THE CAPTIVE TO HIS APARTMENT, THE RAJAH HASTENS UP THE STEPS—
BASE TRAITOR! WHO ORDERED THE LEOPARD'S CAGE OPENED? WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THE CELL?
AS SOON AS THE PRISONER IS BROUGHT INTO THE RAJAH'S APARTMENT, THE GUARDS ARE ORDERED TO LEAVE - THE ENRAGED RAJAH, THEN HURLS QUESTIONS AT THE BRIBED GUARD—
EXCELLENCY, I AM THE LEOPARD'S KEEPER- I ENTERED THE CELL TO SEE THAT THE LEOPARD HAD ISCAPED AND WAS AMAZED TO FIND THE CAGE EMPTY. THE NEXT INSTANT I WAS SET UPON, KNOCKED SENSELESS AND THROWN INTO THE CAGE BY SANDOR!

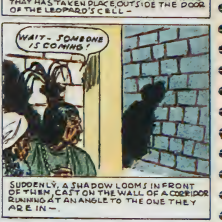
I HAVE DISCOVERED MORE TREACHERY - SANDOR MAY BE IN MY VAULT THIS VERY MINUTE! SURROUND THE PALACE SEARCH EVERY CORRIDOR FIND HIM

ORDERING THE GUARDS TO PUT THE LEOPARD'S KEEPER IN A DUNGEON, THE RAJAH FRANTICALLY SENDS FOR THE CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS —

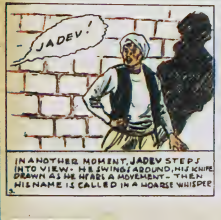
IN THE MEANTIME, THE HIGH PRIEST AND BENAR, IN THE SHADOW BENEATH THE STAIRWAY, HAVE WITNESSED EVERYTHING THAT HAS TAKEN PLACE OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF THE LEOPARD'S CELL —



AS SOON AS THE RAJAH AND HIS GUARDS HAVE DEPARTED, THE HIGH PRIEST AND BENAR, VERY CAUTIOUSLY CREEP ALONG THE CORRIDOR IN AN OPPOSITE DIRECTION, KEEPING CLOSE TO THE WALL



SUDDENLY, A SHADOW LOOMS IN FRONT OF THEM, CAST ON THE WALL OF A CORRIDOR RUNNING AT AN ANGLE TO THE ONE THEY ARE IN —



IN ANOTHER MOMENT, JADEV STEPS INTO VIEW - HE SWINGS AROUND, HIS KNIFE DRAWN AS HE MAKES A MOVEMENT - THEN HIS NAME IS CALLED IN A HOARSE WHISPER

GREATLY SURPRISED AT MEETING THE HIGH PRIEST AND BENAR, JADEV RECOUNTS THE EXCITING EVENTS THAT TOOK PLACE WITHIN THE DUNGEON —

THEY ARE ALL GONE NOW!
WE HAVE FAILED IN OUR PLAN! WE CAN DO NOTHING WITHOUT THE LEOPARD! — CAPTURE WILL MEAN CERTAIN DEATH!
MEANWHILE, THE TWO TRIBESMEN HAVE BEEN CROUCHING IN THE DEEP SHADOW OF THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE LEOPARD'S CELL-DOOR— NOW THAT EVERY THING IS QUIET AGAIN, THEY PONDER ON HOW THEY CAN ESCAPE, UNDETECTED, FROM THE PALACE —
WAIT, I HAVE AN IDEA! WE WILL TRY TO MAKE OUR WAY TO THE PARAPETS! — THEY ARE SURE TO BE SEARCHING FOR SANDOR — MAYBE WE CAN DO IT UNNOTICED —
I SEE, WE CAN SIGNAL FOR HELP —
IF THE RAJAH OR THE VIZIER HEAR, THEY WILL KILL US WITHOUT MERCY!
CREEPING ALONG THE WALL, THEY GAIN THE STAIRWAY AND HASTILY ASCEND, STOPPING EVERY FEW STEPS TO LISTEN —
A DOOR AT THE TOP OF THE FLIGHT OF STEPS, OPENS INTO THE DARK AND NARROW END OF THE MAIN CORRIDOR —
— ALLAH BE PRAISED! THE PARAPETS ARE JUST ABOVE —
FINDING A BACK STAIRS, THE TWO TRIBESMEN FINALLY REACH THE PASSAGE WAY, LEADING TO THE PARAPETS —
REACHING THE PARAPETS, THEY GAZE EAGERLY, AT THE DISTANT HILLS — SUDDENLY, THE TRIBESMAN WITH THE STRIPED TUNIC SNATCHES HIS SCARF FROM HIS WAIST AND ENERGETICALLY WAVES IT ALOFT.
Stan Timmons
HELP ME!!!!

A TALE OF TWO CITIES

CHARLES DICKENS

MISS PROSS AND JERRY CRUNCHER, WHO HAD BEEN LEFT BEHIND, WERE NOW PREPARING TO LEAVE PARIS

"PERHAPS," SAID MISS PROSS TO JERRY, "IF YOU WERE TO GO BEFORE AND KEEP THE COACH FROM COMING HERE IT WOULD BE BETTER"

"YOU ARE RIGHT, RETURNED JERRY, "IF THE REVOLUTIONISTS SEE ANOTHER COACH LEAVE HERE SO SOON THEY MAY BECOME SUSPICIOUS."

"BUT WHERE COULD YOU WAIT FOR ME?" ASKED MISS PROSS.

"PERHAPS BY THE CATHEDRAL DOOR," SUGGESTED JERRY.

"FINE!" CRIED MISS PROSS, "NOW GO STRAIGHT TO THE POSTING HOUSE AND MAKE THAT CHANGE."

"I AM DOUBTFUL," SAID MR. CRUNCHER, "ABOUT LEAVING YOU HERE ALONE, WE DONT KNOW WHAT MAY HAPPEN."

"HEAVENS KNOWS WE DON'T!" RETURNED MISS PROSS, "BUT HAVE NO FEAR FOR ME. I'LL BE THERE AT THREE O'CLOCK."

MEANWHILE MADAME DEFARGE, PURSUING HER WAY ALONG THE STREETS, CAME NEARER AND NEARER.

MISS PROSS LOOKED AT HER WATCH: IT WAS TWENTY PAST TWO, SHE HAD NO TIME TO LOSE. SHE MUST GET READY AT ONCE.

SOMEWHAT DISTURBED ABOUT BEING ALONE IN THE DESERTED ROOMS, SHE GOT A BASIN OF COLD WATER AND BEGAN LAVING HER TIRED EYES

HAUNTED BY HER FEVERISH APPREHENSIONS SHE CONSTANTLY PAUSED TO LOOK AROUND AND SEE THAT NO ONE WAS WATCHING HER.

IN ONE OF THESE PAUSES SHE RECOILED AND CRIED OUT: A FIGURE WAS STANDING IN THE DOORWAY

MADAME DEFARGE LOOKED COLDLY AT HER AND SAID, "THE WIFE OF EVREMONDE — WHERE IS SHE?"

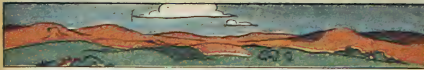
MISS PROSS RAN AND PLACED HERSELF BEFORE THE DOOR OF THE CHAMBER WHICH LUCIE HAD OCCUPIED

MADAME DEFARGE'S DARK EYES FOLLOWED HER THROUGH THIS RAPID MOVEMENT AND THEN REMAINED UPON HER

YOU MIGHT FROM YOUR APPEARANCE BE THE WIFE OF LUCIFER, SAID MISS PROSS, BUT YOU SHALL NOT GET THE BETTER OF ME!

OUT OF MY WAY, ENGLISH DOG! CRIED MADAME. IF THEY ARE NOT HERE THEY ARE GONE, BUT CAN BE PURSUED AND BROUGHT BACK."

NEVER! CRIED MISS PROSS, "AS LONG AS I CAN KEEP YOU HERE THE GREATER HOPE THERE IS FOR MY LADY BIRD!"
MADAME DEFARGE MOVES AT THE DOOR BUT MISS PROSS SEIZED HER ROUND THE WAIST AND HELD HER TIGHT
AS THEY STRUGGLED MADAME DEFARGE'S HANDS CEASED TO STRIKE - QUICKLY SHE FELT AT HER ENCIRCLED WAIST
THEN MISS PROSS SAW THE PISTOL AND STRUCK AT IT — AS SHE STRUCK THERE CAME A CRASH
SUDDENLY SHE STOOD ALONE—AND THE SMOKE CLEARED AWAY LIKE THE SOUL OF THE FURIOUS WOMAN WHOSE BODY LAY LIFELESS AT HER FEET
HORRIFIED MISS PROSS RAN OUT - SHE LOCKED THE DOOR AND TOOK THE KEY WITH HER SO THAT NO ONE COULD ENTER UNTIL SHE WAS FAR FROM PARIS



ALONG THE STREETS OF PARIS, THE DEATH CARTS RUMBLED, CARRYING THE CONDEMNED TO THE GUILLOTINE.

IN ONE RODE CARTON AND BESIDE HIM THE SEAMSTRESS WHO HAD BEEN CONDEMNED TO DEATH THE DAY CHARLES DARNAY MET HIS FATE.

WITH BOWED HEAD SHE ASKED TO HOLD HIS HAND UNTIL THE END THAT SHE MIGHT GAIN STRENGTH THERE BY.

SUDDENLY SHE LOOKED UP AND SAW THAT HE WAS NOT DARNAY—"OH," SHE BREATHED, "YOU ARE GOING TO DIE IN HIS PLACE?"

CARTON NODDED AND HIS EYES OPENED WIDE. "YOU ARE SO BRAVE," SHE WHISPERED, "I THINK YOU WERE SENT FROM HEAVEN TO GIVE ME COURAGE."

THE SECOND TUMBRIL EMPTIES, AND AS THE THIRD MOVES UP THE CROWD CRIES — "DOWN WITH EVREMONDE!"

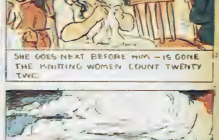
IN FRONT SITS THE VENGEANCE, LEERING ABOUT FOR HER FRIEND, THERESE DEFARGE! SHE CRIES WHERE IS SHE? SHE HAS NEVER MISSED BEFORE!

CARTON AND THE LITTLE SEAMSTRESS MOUNT THE PLATFORM. SHE HOLDS HIS HAND AND THEY NOT TO SEE THE CRASHING ENGINE ABOVE THEM

KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME, KEEP MIND NO OTHER OBJECT SAYS CARTON - I SHALL MIND NOTHING SHE WHISPERS, "IF THEY ARE RAPID"

SHE GOES NEXT BEFORE HIM - IS GONE THE KNITTING WOMEN COUNT TWENTY TWO.

NOW COMES THE MURDEROUS, SO MANY VOICES AND THE CROWD SURGES FORWARD IN A MASS - IT ALL FLOWS AWAY AND THE KNITTING WOMEN COUNT TWENTY THREE


AS THE CLOUDS ROLL AWAY A VOICE SEEMS TO GO OUT TELLING THE WORLD: - IT IS A FAR, FAR BETTER THING THAT I DO, THAN I HAVE EVER DONE IT IS A FAR, FAR BETTER REST THAN I GO TO THAN I HAVE EVER KNOWN

INTERNATIONAL

GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB

TO SEE our mail for this month, you'd never believe that guns are booming and people are making war on each other in some parts of the world. The stupendous amount of mail that we receive every day, and the great number of new members we have enrolled in the Good Neighbor Club proves to us that our ideals of world-wide peace and good-will are the ideals of the great majority of people throughout the world.

Toward that end, we are conducting the Pen-Pal division, a department of the Club that establishes correspondence between young people of foreign countries and young America. We believe that friendliness and greater understanding between young people of different nations is the first step toward universal friendliness and peace.

Because so many young American citizens have requested foreign Pen-Pals, sometimes the matching requests from foreign contingents are not enough to go around. Therefore, may we say to those of you who are waiting to hear from us, that we certainly won't forget you, but we're waiting until we hear from somebody in the specific country which you requested before we assign you to a Pen-Pal. To those who are planning to write us, asking for a Pen-Pal, we would like to say that if you will ask for a Pen-Pal in any country instead of from a particular country, we'll be able to send you an International Card immediately that we receive your request.

And now to our letters, which will illustrate what we mean when we say that every member is proud to be furthering world peace by belonging to the Good Neighbor Club. Oriando C. Rodrigues writes from San Juan, Porto Rico, as follows: "I believe that the Club has a very fine principle in uniting friendly relations between different countries of the world."

An especially nice letter has come from Jacob Levin of Philadelphia, Pa. "I would like to enroll in your International Good Neighbor Club. I think you have a splendid idea in trying to create friendship between the countries of the world in this manner."

Another, from George Eugene Kelly of England: I am writing to join your Club, for I have a great admiration of the peaceful policy of the U. S. A. and the American people."

Others who have entered our ranks by pledging themselves to do everything in their power to firmly establish friendly relations between their countries and the other countries of the world are:

George B. Park, Sydney, Australia
Kay Brennan, New York City, N. Y.
Tadashi Mizukos, Seattle, Washington
Margaret Martin, Charlottetown, Canada
Chester Ferguson, Hayward, Calif.
Ruth Norquist, Concord, N. H
Andrew Maisano, Wilmington, Del.
Robert Clancey, San Francisco, Calif.
John Flanagan, Lubbock, Tex.
Margie Bannon, Brooklyn, N. Y.
M. Libaert, Woodside, N. Y.
John Guerin, White Plains, N. Y.
Richard Riegelhaupt, New York City, N. Y.
Nancy Jane Gleson, Forest Hills, N. Y.
Oriando C. Rodrigues, San Juan, Porto Rico
Anne K. A. Hood, Dairy, Ayrshire, Scotland

We can't impress enough upon our readers the necessity of imparting to those around you the ideals of world peace that you Good Neighbors believe. One by one, as separate individuals we can build up the unity of good fellowship that will be our strength when war clouds may threaten and nations may quarrel. War not only kills men. It kills woman and helpless little children. For this reason, above all, we should pledge ourselves to help maintain peace in the world.

Yours,
ANN LESLIE

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION
International Good Neighbor Club

Secretary, International GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB, NEW ADVENTURE COMICS Magazine, 432 Fourth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear Sir:

Please enroll me as a member of the International GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB. I enclose 10c to cover mailing charge for my Button and Membership Certificate, and promise to abide by the Club's rule:

To do everything in my power to firmly establish friendly relations between my country and the other countries of the world

Name _____ Age _____

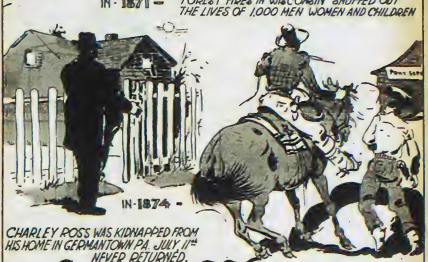
Nationality _____

Street _____

Town _____

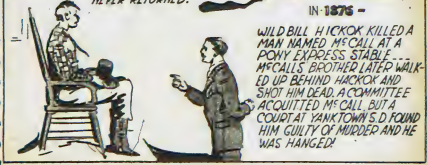
MEMORABLE DATES

IN - 1871 - FOREST FIRES IN WISCONSIN SNUFFED OUT THE LIVES OF 1,000 MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN



IN - 1874 - CHARLEY ROSS WAS KIDNAPPED FROM HIS HOME IN GERMANTOWN PA. JULY 11th NEVER RETURNED.

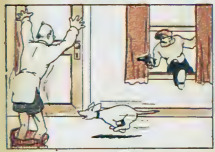
IN - 1875 -

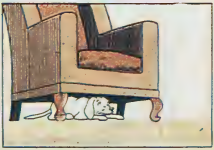


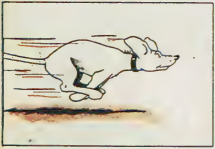
WILD BILL HICKOK KILLED A MAN NAMED McCALL AT A PONY EXPRESS STABLE - McCALLS BROTHER LATER WALKED UP BEHIND HACKOK AND SHOT HIM DEAD. A COMMITTEE ACQUITTED McCALL, BUT A COURT AT YANKTOWN S.D. FOUND HIM GUILTY OF MURDER AND HE WAS HANGED!

HUBERT

by J. MUSELLI & BILL PATRICK







SCRATCH
SCRATCH
-BILL WATTERSON-

★ MOVIES ★

By MARY PARTRICK

HEY, kids! Get Dad to give you the money and skip out before you have to do the dinner dishes, because you don't want to miss any part of the swell pictures that are playing this month down at the theatre!

If you want adventure, you can't do any better than to see Dolores Del Rio, George Sanders, June Lang, Eugene Forde and

others in "Shanghai Deadline". It's got all the thrills and all the mystery anybody could ask for.

There's another one for adventure-seekers — "Charlie Chan at Monte Carlo" with Warner Oland as Charlie Chan. Surrounded by the glittering atmosphere of the world's greatest gambling center, Charlie Chan gets into the thick of the intrigue, and nobody knows how it will all end.

But if you like to laugh when you go to the picture show, see "The Baroness and The Butler" with William Powell and Arabella. How that man can get himself into humorous predicaments and out again!

For those of you who like music and laughter as well, you will find "Sally, Irene and Mary" with Jimmy Durante, Alice Fay, Fred Allen, Gregory Ratoff and Louise Hovick, in just what the doctor ordered.

The Princess of Hollywood, Shirley Temple, is back again, this time in the laughable, lovable role of Rebecca in "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." Most of you have probably read the book, but if you haven't, hop down to the theatre and you'll be able to see the story instead of reading it.

Here's what it's all about: Anthony Kent (Randolph Scott) is hunting around for somebody to be Little Miss America for a new Krinkly Grainflakes radio program. Rebecca sings, and is chosen but in the confusion, she doesn't know that she is chosen. Rebecca's dad is broke and turns her over to an aunt in the country to care for her. Rebecca loves country life. The high spot is when she dances with the hired man, Aloysius (Bill Robinson) to the kazoo music of Homer Bushy (Slim Summerville).

In the meantime, everyone on the radio program is looking for the lost little America. Anthony Kent owns a home right next to the farm where Rebecca is staying. He flies down for a rest, and in landing, cracks up his plane to avoid hitting Rebecca. Neither Kent nor his assistant recognize Rebecca in overalls with her hair tied back in ribbons, until she starts to sing to Bonzo.

But Aunt Miranda (Helen Westley) says commercial singing is sinful, and Rebecca can't do it. At night, Rebecca steals over to Kent's place and sings for the program by remote control. Everybody likes it so well that Aunt Miranda has to give in and withdraw her objections.

But Rebecca's dad (William Demarest) hears the program too, and comes and gets Rebecca away to sing for a rival program. Rebecca is heartbroken, but she is determined to trick her dad, who didn't want her until she could make money for him. On the first radio program for the rival Easy Crumpets, Rebecca pretends to lose her voice and only weird sounds come from her throat. A doctor diagnoses it as mike fright and recommends a long rest. Of course, her dad shrugs his shoulders and says he doesn't want her if she won't sing, so he turns her guardianship over to Kent for $5,000. Rebecca astonishingly regains her voice, and with a wink at the goggle-eyed doctor, promises to return the favor some time!

OFF THE SET

BY.... -GILL FOX-

CONSTANCE BENNETT

OWNS A BEAUTIFUL $4,000 ROLLS-ROYCE WHICH SHE RENTS OUT TO STUDIOS AT $250 A DAY

I'D RATHER HAVE MY CHEST THAN YOUR FACE, MR. TAYLOR

BOB TAYLOR

VICTOR MCLAGLEN CAN EXPAND HIS CHEST UP TO 53 INCHES!! WHEW!

START EATING MISS FAYE!!

ALICE FAYE

ATE TWELVE PLATES OF SPAGHETTI IN TWO DAYS FOR SCENES IN "YOU CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING" AND THEN THE STUDIO PUBLICITY GANG GAVE HER AN IMMENSE SPAGHETTI FILLED BIRTHDAY CAKE!

MICHAEL WHALEN

WHILE ARGUING WITH AN AUTO DEALER ON THE VALUE OF A TRADE IN, A TRUCK CRASHED INTO HIS OLD CAR AND THE INSURANCE CO. GAVE HIM TWICE AS MUCH AS THE DEALER WANTED TO GIVE HIM!!!

I ALWAYS GET MORE THIS WAY!!

IT'S A FACT.....

THAT LEWIS STONE WAS AN ARMY OFFICER

VIRGINIA BRUCE WAS A NURSE....

NELSON EDDY WAS A NEWS PAPER REPORTER

LEO CARILLO STARTED OUT AS AN ENGINEER

LIONEL BARRYMORE STUDIED ILLUSTRATION IN PARIS AND NY

JUNE CLAYWORTH WAS SLD TO BE A PRIVATE DETECTIVE

HARRY HEILS HAS HARD AGAINST THE WRONG SHOULDER FOR YEARS ...

-GILL FOX-

HEROES of HISTORY

by VERNON HENKEL

KING RICHARD, THE LION-HEARTED

-(1157-1199)-

RICHARD I OF ENGLAND, THE HERO OF THE THIRD CRUSADE, WAS A COURAGEOUS SOLDIER OF NOBLE BEARING... HE SPENT HIS YOUTH WARRING AGAINST HIS FATHER AND HIS OLDER BROTHERS. AT THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER, RICHARD TOOK THE THRONE OF ENGLAND (1189) WHICH HE RULED FOR 10 YEARS.

DURING HIS ENTIRE REIGN HE WAS FIGHTING ON THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE OR IN THE HOLY LAND LEADING THE CRUSADERS—

—WHO HOPED TO WREST JERUSALEM FROM THE HANDS OF THE INFIDEL TURKS. WHILE HE DID NOT SUCCEED IN CAPTURING JERUSALEM, HIS MARVELOUS FEATS OF STRENGTH AND DARING STRUCK TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE OF THE EAST...

HEARING OF HIS BROTHER'S INTRIGUE TO USURP HIS THRONE RICHARD SPED BACK TO ENGLAND DISGUISED AS A MERCHANT. HOWEVER HIS IDENTITY BECAME KNOWN AND HE WAS CAPTURED IN AUSTRIA AND HELD PRISONER FOR 2 YEARS. HE FINALLY RETURNED TO ENGLAND AS A POPULAR HERO, BUT HIS TURBULENT CAREER WAS SOON BROUGHT TO A CLOSE WHEN HE FELL IN BATTLE AT CHALUZ

THE CRUSADES

BY~ VERNON HENKEL

A BLACK SHIP SAILED INTO THE WEST; SWIFT WINDS DROVE IT OVER THE DEEP WATER. IN THE DARK PORTS OF EUROPE IT LEFT A GRUESOME MESSAGE: WOE TO CHRISTENDOM, JERUSALEM HATH FALLEN

OVER THE ROADS OF THE WEST THE MESSAGE WENT FORTH.~ SWIFT HORSES CLATTERED OVER BRIDGE AND FIELD.~ VOICES ECHOED THROUGH THE NIGHT. RESTLESS HORSES WERE SADDLED AND SWORDS UNSHEATHED AS TRUMPETS SHATTERED THE STILLNESS LIKE THE BREAKING OF THUNDER FAR OFF.

THE CHRISTIAN WORLD WAS AGAIN ROUSED WITH A BATTLE CRY UPON ITS LIPS, FOR WHAT THEIR FATHERS HAD FOUGHT FOR WAS LOST. JERUSALEM WAS IN THE GRASP OF THE INFIDELS.

THEY REMEMBERED HOW THE KNIGHTS OF THE EARLY CRUSADES LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES IN COUNTLESS THOUSANDS AT ANTIOCH AND WADED THROUGH BLOOD TO TAKE JERUSALEM

NOW AFTER 80 YEARS THERE AROSE THE POWERFUL TURKISH CHIEF, SALADIN, WHO CONQUERED ASIA AND MADE HIMSELF SULTAN OF EGYPT, SPREADING MOHAMMEDANISM.

HE INVADED PALESTINE AND MET THE CRUSADING ARMY ON THE PLAIN OF ESDRAELON.

IN THE BATTLE WHICH FOLLOWED THE CRUSADERS WERE FOOLISHLY ENTICED INTO THE OPEN FIELD WHERE SALADIN'S CAVALRY WAS AWAITING THEM. THROUGHOUT THE LONG HOT DAY THEY PERISHED BY THE BANNER OF THE CROSS.
A SHOCKING REVENGE IS DEALT FINALLY ADDED WHEN THE SARACENS SET FIRE TO THE BOOBY AND UNHORSED KNIGHTS WERE ROASTED ALIVE IN THEIR ARMOR.
THE ROAD TO JERUSALEM WAS NOW OPEN AND THE HOLY CITY ONCE AGAIN CAME INTO THE HANDS OF THE UNBELIEVERS.
THE NEWS OF THIS DISASTER WAS NOW LEADING TO THE FORMATION OF THE THIRD CRUSADE.
MEANWHILE SALADIN COMMANDS HIS EMIRS TO SEIZE ALL THE COASTAL CITIES BEFORE THE FORCES OF THE WEST REACH THE HOLY LAND

ONE BY ONE THE MOSLEM BANNERS STOOD OVER THE CITADELS OF THE CHRISTIANS UNTIL ONLY TYRE AND ITS SUPPORTING CASTLE OF BELFORT REMAINED TO MENACE THE VICTORIOUS SALADIN.

AMID THE GATHERING STORM GUY DE LUSIGNAN, WEARY OF WAITING AT TYRE, LED SEVENTY-FOUR HUNDRED KNIGHTS TOWARD THE GREAT MOSLEM FORTRESS OF ACRE.

WITH SCORN SALADIN WAITED FOR THE PRE-SUMPTUOUS LITTLE ARMY TO REACH ACRE. SO HE COULD CUT IT OFF AND DESTROY IT BETWEEN HIS HOST AND THE GARRISON OF THE FORTRESS.

BUT GUY DE LUSIGNAN, REALIZING HIS RECK-LESS MOVE DID NOT ATTACK THE CITY; INSTEAD HE TOOK A POSITION UPON A HIGH MOUND HALF A MILE FROM ITS WALLS.

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE MEN-AT-ARMS LABORED AT DIGGING A DITCH AROUND THE MOUNDS, AND IN THE MORNING THEY DIVERTED THE WATER FROM A NEARBY STREAM INTO THE DITCH FORMING A MOAT AROUND THE CAMP.

THUS THE STOUT-HEARTED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS AWAITED THE ARMED HOSTS OF SALADIN AND PRAYED FOR REINFORCEMENTS BEYOND THE SEAS.

NADIR
MASTER OF MAGIC
~ Will Ely ~

JOE, THE THIEF OF THE "PEARL OF THE BLEEDING HEART" IS DEAD - MURDERED BY THE CAPTAIN OF THE "MARY LOU" - THE CAPTAIN HAS ESCAPED IN THE NIGHT BY LIFEBOAT BOUND FOR CUBA A NIGHT WATCHMAN HAS DISCOVERED JOE - IN THE MEANTIME NADIR AND FROST ARE AGAIN WINGING IN PURSUIT OF THE PEARL WITH A NEW PLANE AT THEIR DISPOSAL - - -

YEAH! WHERE'S THE CAPTAIN? HE'S BEEN ACTIN' DARN SCREWY SINCE THIS GUY CAME ON BOARD -
HEY MATE, I NOTICED A BOAT MISSING - I BET THE CAPTAIN DID THIS AND GOT AWAY IN IT - - -

NO USE LOSIN' THIS HERE AS A CAVE-MAYBE IT'LL DRIFT -
I GOTTA WORK FAST - I HOPE SARAVIN IS STILL IN THE SAME PLACE - -
THERE ARE SOME NOTORIOUS JEWEL "FENCES" IN CUBA - I'M GOING TO TRY THERE FIRST, JUST ON A HUNCH -
IT WON'T DO ANY HARM -
A WHILE LATER, FLYING LOW OVER CUBA -
TAKE THE CONTROLS, FACT - I WANT TO USE THE TELESCOPE -
WHERE'LL WE TRY FIRST ? THE FREIGHT DOCKS ?
AFTER A TIRESOME SEARCH -
BRING HER DOWN - I'VE LOCATED THE SHIP -
SHE LOOKS DESERTED, FACT -
I'D BETTER COME WITH YOU - -
JUST A MINUTE - I HAVE A BETTER PLAN -
2.

IT'S JUST ABOUT 3 A.M. - MAYBE THE CRYSTAL WILL TELL US SOMETHING -
JOB MAY HAVE LEFT THE BOAT - WAIT A MINUTE - SOMETHING IS TAKING SHAPE IN THE CRYSTAL !
IT LOOKS LIKE SLEEPING QUARTERS ON A SHIP -
YES AND MEN ARE BENDING OVER SOMEONE -
IT'S JOB ! HE'S DEAD ! STABBED !
I DON'T SEE THE CAPTAIN -
HE MIGHT HAVE GONE !? -
WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME - I'LL CONCENTRATE ON THE ISLAND - PERHAPS I CAN LOCATE THE CAPTAIN - -
THE CRYSTAL DIMS AND SLOWLY ANOTHER SCENE TAKES SHAPE -
A MAN HURRYING THRU THE UNDERBRUSH !
IT'S THE CAPTAIN ! HE MUST HAVE MURDERED JOB AND TAKEN THE PEARL !
3

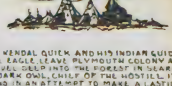
FIVE AFTER THREE, NADIA -
THE VISION IS FADING, FAQUIR -
TOMORROW NIGHT WOULD TELL US, BUT THAT WOULD BE TOO LATE - I'M GOING AFTER HIM -
SHALL I COME, NADIA ?
NO-STAY HERE AND BE READY TO TAKE OFF IMMEDIATELY ON MY RETURN -
ON THE SHORE THE CAPTAIN ENTERS TOWN AND HEADS THRU DESERTED ALLEYS TO THE TOUGHER DISTRICTS - -
HE GOES UP A BACK STAIRWAY AND ENTERS A FILTHY SALOON - IT IS FULL OF MURDEROUS LOOKING MEN AND CHEAP WOMEN - -
SAY, IS SAMMY AROUND ? I GOTTA SEE HIM IN A HURRY -
OH, FOLLOW ME -
TO BE CONTINUED -
4

ANDY HANDY

A MAN OF ACTION BUT FEW WORDS !

Captain Quick

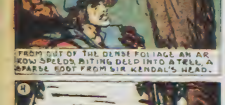
ILLUSTRATOR SVEN ELVEN



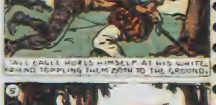
SIR WENDAL QUICK AND HIS INDIAN GUIDE, TALL EAGLE, LEAVE PLYMOUTH COLONY AND TRAVEL DEEP INTO THE FOREST IN SEARCH OF DARK OWL, CHIEF OF THE HOSTILE INDIANS IN AN ATTEMPT TO MAKE A LASTING PEACE BETWEEN THE RED MEN AND THE ENGLISH COLONISTS. BUT DANGER DOGS THEIR FOOTSTEPS.

FROM OUT OF THE DENSE FOLIAGE AN ARROW SPEEDS, BITING DEEP INTO STEEL, A SPARSE FOOT FROM SIR WENDAL'S HEAD.

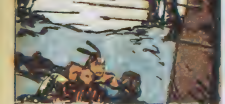
TALL EAGLE HURLS HIMSELF AT HIS WHITE FRIEND, TOPPLING THEM BOTH TO THE GROUND.



AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON FOR A DOZEN ARROWS HURTLE OVERHEAD.



THE WENDAL CAUTIOUSLY RAISES HIMSELF AND AHOUTS INTO THE SHADOWS, IN THE LANGUAGE OF HIS PEOPLE, CALLING THEM FRIENDS.



COMES AN ANSWERING CRY. "COME FORWARD, THEN, AS FRIENDS!"

CAUTIOUSLY QUICK AND HIS FRIEND RISE AND WALK FORWARD WARY FOR TREACHERY. BUT THERE ARE NO MORE HOSTILE ARROWS.

8
ENTERING A CLEARING THEY COME SUDDENLY UPON A WAR-PARTY OF SAVAGES. WITH HIS RIGHT ARM RAISED IN SIGN OF FRIENDSHIP QUICK SPEAKS TO THE LEADER IN INDIAN LANGUAGE. "I COME AS A FRIEND" "MANY DAYS WITH GIFTS FOR YOUR GREAT CHIEF, DARK OWL. TAKE ME TO HIM."

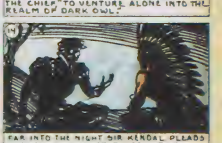
9
AFTER MUCH SUSPICIOUS TALK THE INDIANS AGREE TO TAKE SIR KENDAL TO THE CAMP OF DARK OWL. THEY SET OFF AGAIN THROUGH THE FORESTS.

10
ALMOST AT SUNDOWN THEY TOP A HILL AND GAZE DOWN ON THE ENCAMPMENT OF THE WARRIOR.

11
DARK OWL RECEIVES THE ENGLISHMAN WITH DUE PRIDE AND DIGNITY.

12
"THE WHITE BROTHER IS BRAVE," SAYS THE CHIEF, "TO VENTURE ALONE INTO THE REALM OF DARK OWL."

13
THEY SIT DOWN TO A SUMPTUOUS INDIAN MEAL. THE MAIN COURSE OF WHICH IS ROAST DOG.

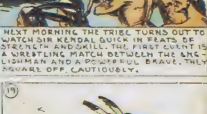

14
FAR INTO THE NIGHT SIR KENDAL PLEADS WITH THE CHIEF FOR PEACE WITH THE WHITE SETTLERS, BUT DARK OWL IS HARD TO CONVINCE.

THE WHITE MAN IS INFERIOR, SAYS DARK OWL. WHY SHOULD THE INDIANS ALLOW THEM TO SHARE THE LANDS?

10
QUICK DAVID? BUT THE WHITE MAN TO THE TEST IN ANY WAY YOU WISH. WE WILL SEE IF THE WHITE MAN AND THE RED MAN CANNOT BE FRIENDS ON AN EQUAL FOOTING. DARK OWL AGREES.

17
NEXT MORNING THE TRIBE TURNS OUT TO WATCH SIR KENDAL QUICK IN FEATS OF STRENGTH AND SKILL. THE FIRST EVENT IS A WRESTLING MATCH BETWEEN THE ENGLISHMAN AND A POWERFUL BRAVE. THEY SQUARE OFF CAUTIOUSLY.

18
WITH A FAST DIVE THE INDIAN TACKLES QUICK AND PINIONS HIM TO THE GROUND. HIS HEAVY BODY ATOP HIS ADVERSARY.

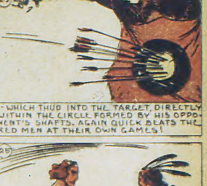

19
IT LOOKS LIKE DEFEAT FOR SIR KENDAL BUT HIS KNOWLEDGE OF ORIENTAL WRESTLING STANDS HIM IN GOOD STEAD. HE PRESSES HIS THUMB AGAINST A NERVE BELOW THE INDIAN'S EAR.

20
---- AND WITH A JERK THROWS THE SAVAGE EASILY OVER HIS HEAD. THE INDIAN HITS THE GROUND WITH A THUD --- UNCONSCIOUS! QUICK IS THE WINNER.

21
IN THE NEXT TEST OF BEST MAN IN THE TRIBE PLACES FIVE ARROWS NEATLY ON A CIRCULAR TARGET.

23

BUT ARCHERY IS NO NEW GAME TO THE ENGLISHMAN, WITH A STRONG ARM AND SURE EYE HE ALSO SHOOTS FIVE ARROWS--



--WHICH THUD INTO THE TARGET, DIRECTLY WITHIN THE CIRCLE FORMED BY HIS OPPONENT'S SHAFTS. AGAIN QUICK BEATS THE RED MEN AT THEIR OWN GAMES!

24

THE NEXT CONTEST IS FILLED WITH DANGER. QUICK AND AN INDIAN BATTLE WITH WAR-CLUBS, ONE BLOW FROM WHICH MAY KILL A MAN.

25

NOW SIR KENDALL PROVESS AS A PENCER STANDS HIM IN GOOD STEAD. HE DEFENDS HIMSELF WITH THE CLUB AS THOUGH IT WERE A RAPIER.

26

AT LAST HE SEES HIS OPENING. DUCKING BENEATH THE OTHER'S GUARD, HE ENDS THE FIGHT WITH A NICELY TIMED BLOW TO THE BACK OF THE INDIAN'S SKULL.

27

QUICK WINS CONTESTS IN RUNNING, JUMPING, SPEAR THROWING. CHIEF DARK OWL CONGRATULATES HIM ON HIS VICTORIES.

28

BUT SAYS THE CHIEF, "THE SUPREME TEST OF COURAGE, AMDAL US IS THE ABILITY TO WITHSTAND SUFFERING. PREPARE FOR THE TEST BY TORTURE."

29

QUICK IS BELTED AND TIED TO A STAKE. HIS BLOOD RUNS COLD. BRAVE AS HE IS, WHAT FIENDISH TORTURES AWAIT THE GALLANT ENGLISHMAN?

CONTINUED

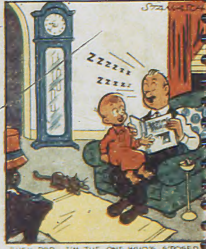
Just Like Junior

By STAN ASCH

"WON'T THIS BE A JOKE ON HIS STENOGRAPHER"

"IT'S A LUCKY THING YOU'RE BOWLEGGED"

"WHY DID YOU TAKE OFF YOUR COAT BEFORE YOU GOT ON THE SCALES, POP?"

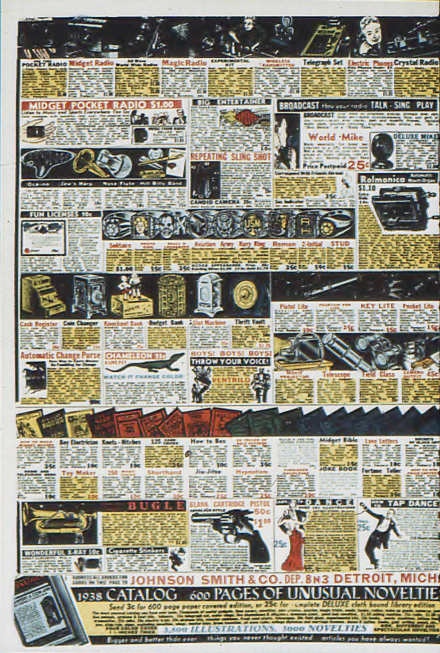


"HEY, POP I'M THE ONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO FALL ASLEEP!"

WHAT IS IT ?

THAT SOME RUNNERS POSSESS. THAT IS TERMED "IT" OR "HE'S GOT WHAT IT TAKES." WE HAVE ALL HEARD THAT EXPRESSION — HORSEMEN HAVE TRIED TO FIND THAT 'SOMETHING' IN RACE HORSES AT THE SALES RING, AND WILL PART WITH LARGE SUMS OF MONEY FOR THE HORSE THAT LOOKS AND BLOOD LINES INDICATE SHOULD POSSESS IT, ONLY TO FIND OUT THAT HIS JUDGEMENT WAS ALL WRONG WHEN IT CAME TO RACING.

BASEBALL MANAGERS SEARCH THE COUNTRY FOR PLAYERS HOPING TO FIND ONE WITH THAT MYSTERIOUS SOMETHING. SOME MANAGERS CLAIM TO KNOW A PROSPECT BY HIS STANCE OR HIS ACTION BUT THAT HAS PROVED WRONG ON SO MANY OCCASIONS THAT IT IS NO LONGER CONSIDERED A GUIDE AND THE PLAYER WITH THE AWKARD STYLE VERY OFTEN TURNS OUT TO BE A STAR. GOOD JUDGES ARE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR OUTSTANDING INDIVIDUALS IN EVERY LINE OF SPORTS, IN BUSINESS, AND ON THE SCREEN. MEN AND WOMEN WITH IT, CONTINUE TO POP UP — WHAT IS IT.?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Automatic Change Purse
CHANGE ON WITH
WATCH IT CHANGE COLORS
HUSH BOYS! HUSH
I KNOW YOUR VOICE
VENTRILO
Pistol Lite
KEY LITE
Pocket Lite
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